

KEPT IN JAIL WHILE HER TWO HUSBANDS THINK

Can't Make Up Their Minds Whether to Prosecute Wife for Bigamy.

SAID SHE WAS DIVORCED

But When the Second Got a Fortune the First Turned Up.

Mrs. Florence Fitzsimmons Cadaret-Wooster, who is stout and forty-five, was arraigned in the Adams Street Court, Brooklyn, today and held on a technical charge of vagrancy by an arrangement reached between her two husbands, Joseph Cadaret, of Old Saybrook, Conn., and Henry C. Wooster, of No. 34 Schermerhorn street, Brooklyn. The husbands will make up their minds in the next twenty-four hours whether or not they shall prosecute their wife for bigamy.

Mr. Cadaret has the prior claim on the obedience and affections of Mrs. Cadaret-Wooster, but, according to Mr. Wooster, Mr. Cadaret has only very recently taken any interest in his wife or in him (Wooster). Recently Mr. Wooster's brother died in Chicago and left him a large fortune.

The woman in the case was married to Cadaret in Newark, N. J., in 1889. A boy was born to them eighteen years ago. The boy was three years old when the Cadarets drifted apart. In the course of her drifting Mrs. Cadaret became employed by Mr. Wooster as his housekeeper at his home in Essex, Conn.

Declared She Was Divorced.

There was then a first Mrs. Wooster. She died several years ago, and on April 21, 1907, Mr. Wooster married his housekeeper. He declared today that she had admitted at the time the previous marriage to Cadaret, but had asserted that she had divorced him. Furthermore, Mrs. Cadaret was sure that Mr. Cadaret was dead.

Before he married Mrs. Cadaret Mr. Wooster hunted all over the Nutmeg State for signs of Cadaret. He could find no trace of him, and went to the altar with what he supposed was a widow.

A year or so ago, however, he drew an admission from his suspicion that his stepson's papa was not dead, nor had he been divorced. Mr. Wooster hired a private detective, who finally looked up Mr. Cadaret and spoke to him in the flesh.

Mr. Wooster immediately charged his wife with deceiving him and left her. They were parted only a month, however, for Mrs. Cadaret-Wooster persuaded Mr. Wooster that she was a greatly abused woman. They became reconciled and lived together again.

First Husband Appears.

"We have been travelling abroad," said Mr. Wooster today, "but emphatically not for the purpose of avoiding Cadaret. He did not begin to look me up until he heard that my brother had died and left me a fortune. I had my brother's body taken to Old Saybrook, where he wanted to be buried. While I was there Mr. Cadaret had me arrested under the affinity law."

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What Cares Edna Wallace Hopper for \$7,000 Cars, When the Thought Alone Is of Value?

The Cost of a Gift Never Interests Her, and, Anyway, She Is Engaged to Marry A. O. Brown.

HOME SHOWS HOW SHE IS ESTEEMED.

Many Tangible Evidences of Regard of Friends—Gift Question All Depends Upon the Point of View.

By Ethel Lloyd Patterson.

With a gesture of impatience Miss Edna Wallace Hopper to-day proclaimed "sordid" all discussion and comparison of gifts.

"It is the giver—the thought—that is of value," she said, earnestly, "not the gift."

She sat before me on a big red chair in the reception room of her apartment on Thirty-third street. On every side was the tangible evidence of the esteem in which she is held by her friends.

"She ought to know what she is talking about," I thought to myself. "She certainly ought to know."

"I am amazed," continued Miss Hopper, "that my simple, innocent statement that Mr. Brown had presented me with a \$7,000 motor car should occasion so much comment—particularly under the circumstances. Why should people make a fuss because I have a motor car? I am very sure—with a little laugh—I would be more liable to make a fuss if I did not have one."

"Possibly it is because a motor car is usually supposed to cost a good deal of money," I hazarded, timidly. "Ah! so that is it!" Miss Hopper exclaimed, the light of understanding scarcely dawning in her eyes before it was eclipsed by the shadow of disgust. "How strangely people look at these things! The cost of a gift never interests me."

"People in moderate circumstances give moderate gifts. People who can afford to give handsome ones. One accepts the gift, either simple or elaborate, because one cares for the giver. That is my idea, at any rate."

No Hard and Fast Rule.

"Then you consider the rule that limits the gifts of a man to a woman to candy, flowers and books ridiculous?" I asked her. "Or do you think it should be adhered to by people in private life? Do you think actresses should have more latitude?"

"The question as I see it is not one of profession," Miss Hopper informed me, with dignity. "It is a point of view. We all have to work those things out for ourselves, no matter who we are."

"They one should not hesitate, in your opinion, in taking any number of costly gifts from a person one cares about?"

"I hardly see that the number matters," said the little actress. "I suppose that one's friends would continue to give them as long as they felt they could afford to."

"And you would experience just as much delight in receiving a picture from the 3-and-10-cent store as you would in being presented with a Baby Grand piano if the giver of each were equally dear?" I persisted, bent upon "hair-splitting."

Value Doesn't Count.

"Certainly—most certainly," blandly asserted Miss Hopper. "I could not see how I could say a real stinky, mean little present anywhere, but I did not see one."

Before leaving the subject I asked one more question. "What," I queried, "is the most expensive gift you ever heard of an actress receiving?"

"Really, I do not know," Miss Hopper replied, with a little shrug that indicated her weariness of the discussion. "Cavallieri, they say, has two million dollars' worth of jewels."

"But they were not all given to her at once, were they?" I inquired. "No, that is true," Miss Hopper agreed; "but—with a faraway look in her eyes—'they are an exceedingly fine collection of gems.'"

There was a pause. At a loss for a topic, I launched a subject most alien from the one we had just left.

"What is your ideal man, Miss Hopper?" I asked her.

Engaged to Mr. Brown.

"I am engaged to marry Albert O. Brown," she answered, with a demure smile.

I foresaw that further investigation along this line might lead to rhapsodies on personalities rather than generalities, so I desisted.

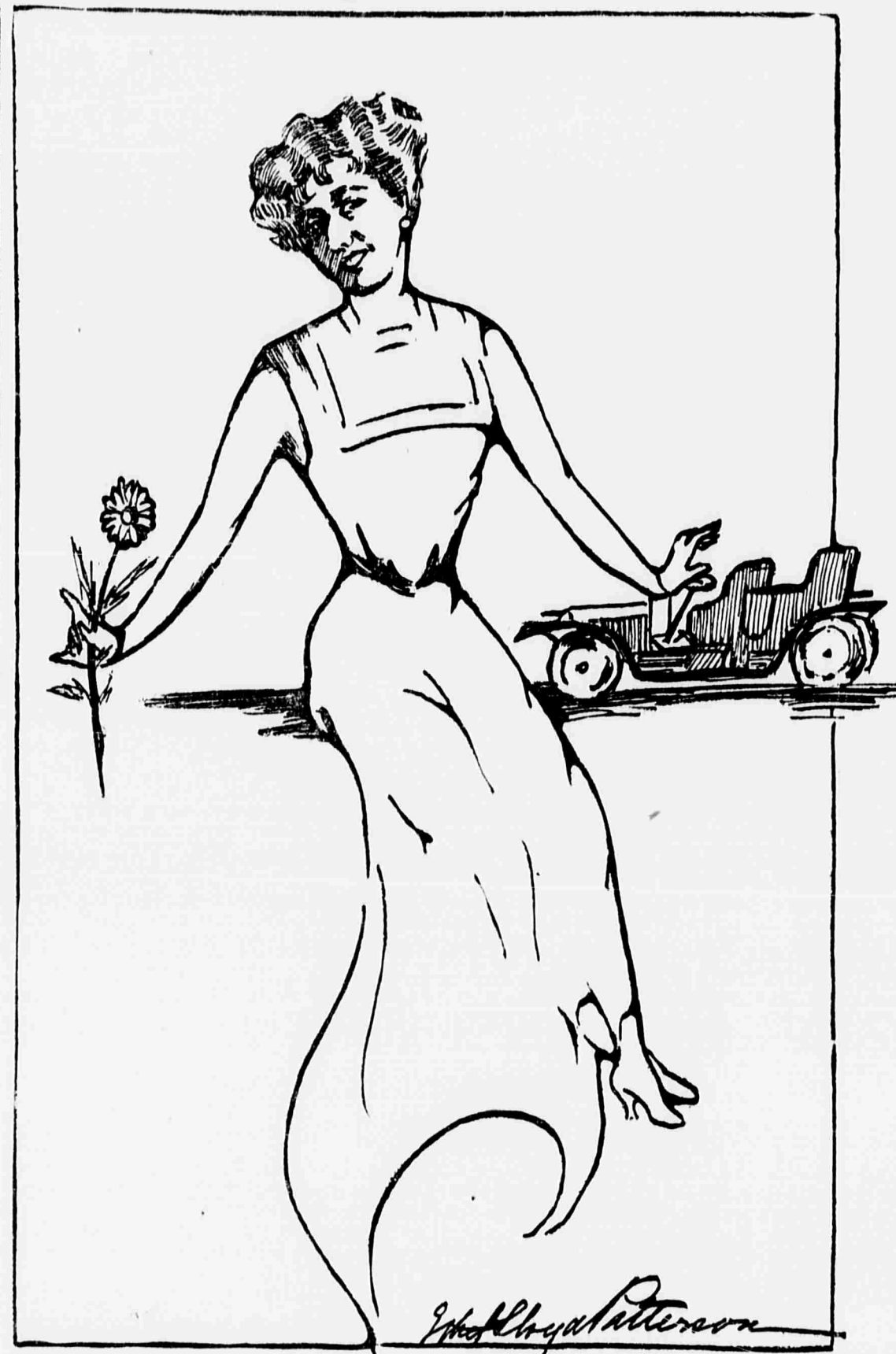
"The arrangements for our marriage have not been completed," explained Miss Hopper, "so I could scarcely give you any of the details, or say when it will take place."

As we walked down the hall she explained that her matrimonial venture would not interfere with her profession.

"No, indeed; I shall not leave the stage," Miss Hopper assured me, as I paused before getting on the elevator. "I shall in all probability appear in something later on in the season."

WOMEN FORCE DRY TOWN.

IRONTON, O., Sept. 26.—Hundreds of women and children paraded the streets yesterday, women furnished lunch at the polls, and the largest vote ever cast here resulted in both city and county voting "dry." This put forty saloons and one brewery out of business.



CROWDS BESIEGE CLOSED BANK ON EAST SIDE

Excited Depositors Want Money of Concern Now in Receiver's Hands.

Hundreds of excited depositors clamoring for their money hung around the doors of Mogilevsky's bank at Grand and Suffolk streets today. In anticipation of trouble the police were on hand. Petitions in bankruptcy were filed yesterday against Polow, Mogilevsky & Werner, and against the individual members of the firm, two of whom are women, widows of former partners.

The firm did a large business with east side peddlers. There was a crowd around the doors yesterday, but there was no rioting.

A petition in bankruptcy was filed against Dominick Vetrone, private banker and steamship agent, No. 100 Mulberry street, under the style, "The Antonio Francolini, D. Vetrone, Successors." Liabilities, \$2,000; assets, \$0.

"D. Vetrone, Successors" is supposed to be in Naples.

Eduardo Avalone, private banker, No. 181 Bleecker street, also failed. He did business as the "Banco di Cambes," Bank of Commerce. The petitioners state that diligent search has failed to find Signor Avalone.

FOREST FIRES AGAIN A MENACE IN ADIRONDACKS.

SARANAK LAKE, N. Y., Sept. 26.—The forest fires in the Adirondacks, which were temporarily checked by the heavy rain of Monday night, are again springing into life in every direction. Fanned by a steady wind the fires once more are assuming dangerous proportions. The wardens are rushing men to Dannemora, where a big fire is in progress.

A fire in communication by telephone has been cut off in many directions as a result of wires being destroyed by the flames. It is feared that fires are in progress at Alder Dam, Cille Mills, Montford and at many points around Saranack Lake. The old fires on Mount Baker are becoming particularly serious.

GREEN APPLES, HOT COCOA.

Green apples and hot cocoa for a luncheon proved fatal to Charles Brooks, fifty-four years old, to-day, for he was seized with a convulsion and died after a short time in the Hudson Street Hospital.

Brooks was an elevator operator at Church and Thomas streets. When the ambulance reached the hospital Dr. Lasker found that he had recovered somewhat from his illness and permitted him to walk into the receiving room, but within twenty minutes he was overcome by convulsions again and died.

POLICE CAPTURE HOLD-UP MAN ON A WOMAN'S TIP

Trail Grandpre and Take Him as He Dashes at His Intended Victim.

In a trap set by a woman and sprung by the police Frank Grandpre, a handsome young chap, who came here a year ago from England, and who at that time was called a "remittance man" along Broadway, where he was well known, was caught red-handed in an attempt at highway robbery at 2 A. M. today.

Grandpre was desperate. He needed money, and then, too, he sought revenge on Desnoes Fuchs, owner of the cafe at No. 146 Broadway, his intended victim.

When remittances stopped and what money he had left was gone Grandpre sought a job. A few months ago he asked Fuchs for something to do.

Discharged From Place.

"I can do anything," he said. "I have had experience enough in front of the bar to be good behind it."

Fuchs gave Grandpre a place as bar-keeper, but the youth only worked a few weeks before cash began disappearing from the drawer, and then he was discharged.

Harry Moyland, a boy employed about the cafe, who lives with his mother at No. 69 Third avenue, met Grandpre Monday night in Herald Square, and according to Moyland, Grandpre said:

"Harry, that old man Fuchs has too much money. We want it, and we can get it. I want more than his money, too. We'll lay for him when he goes to his home, No. 164 West One Hundred and Thirty-second street, Wednesday morning, and get his roll. A roll such as he carries should help some."

Grandpre then unfolded his plan to hold up Fuchs and rob him. Moyland agreed, and then hurried home and told his mother.

Woman Told Police.

Mrs. Moyland lost no time in seeing the police of the Tenderloin station, and Detectives Walsh, Shea and Little were assigned to watch Fuchs and see that no harm befell him.

Grandpre appeared on Broadway yesterday afternoon dressed in a Prince Albert coat and a high hat. He was in a jovial mood, and until late last night was in and out of cafes. Everywhere he went, Walsh and Shea were on his heels. Little was told to keep close to Fuchs.

\$100,000 ORDER TO WRIGHT FOR 50 AEROPLANES

Lazare Weiller, French Promoter, Looks to Aviator to Fill Contract.

LE MANS, Sept. 26.—Lazare Weiller, the French aeroplane promoter, announced today that he had given an order to Wilbur Wright for the construction of fifty Wright aeroplanes. The amount of this contract is \$100,000, and M. Weiller is convinced that Mr. Wright can carry it out.

HIS LORDSHIP REFUSES TO SING IN AMERICA.

Ben Nathan Offered Shaftesbury \$5,000 a Week for Thirty Weeks' Tour.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—Lord Shaftesbury has declined an offer made by Ben Nathan of \$5,000 a week for a thirty-weeks' concert tour in the United States.

Shaftesbury possesses a beautiful tenor voice and has frequently been heard as an amateur at charity concerts in London.

After hearing him at one of these concerts, Nathan secured a provisional contract for him to tour the United States, assurance being given that everything would be done to sustain the dignity of the noble vocalist's rank, but Shaftesbury has now written that he cannot see his way to tour as a professional singer.

taken him for a negro in the darkness. The detectives saw Grandpre walk fast to No. 112 West One Hundred and Thirty-second street, and there he climbed to a street lamp and attached a string to it. He carried the loose end of the string under the stoop of a house and then lay in wait for Fuchs.

Turned Out the Light.

The cafe proprietor came through One Hundred and Thirty-second street mindful of the man who lay in wait for him, and was almost in front of No. 112 when Grandpre gave a sharp tug at the string and the street lamp was extinguished. The next instant Grandpre sprang out at Fuchs and raised an iron bar over his head.

The same instant Walsh and Shea, who had been in hiding under the stoop, rushed out and one seized the bar. The other and Detective Little, who was close behind Fuchs, drew their revolvers, and covered Grandpre, and before he could give battle he was in handcuffs.

"Why did you attempt this?" Grandpre was asked when he was taken to the station house.

"I needed the money, and I wanted to get that man any way," he replied. Grandpre was held in \$2,500 bonds for trial on the charge of attempted felonious assault by Magistrate Cornell today.

BYRON'S "DON JUAN" WINS FOR ACCUSED HUSBAND

Lawyer Likens Prisoner to Wronged Man in Book and Jury Weeps and Acquits.

HAD SHOT HIS WIFE.

Cantos Picturing Desolation of Home Wrecker's Victim Is Read Instead of Evidence.

KENOSHA, Wis., Sept. 30.—Cantos from Lord Byron's famous story of "Don Juan," read by an eloquent lawyer, resulted in the acquittal of Martin Schleyer, who had been on trial here for six days on a charge of shooting his wife, Martha Schleyer, with intent to murder.

The defense of Schleyer was announced by his attorneys, George W. Taylor and Calvin Stewart, who were to have been "the unwritten law," but a special plea of insanity was made, and the jury, after more than four hours, decided that Schleyer was insane when he shot the woman, but that he had entirely recovered his sanity. The jury held him "not guilty."

Schleyer went on the stand and told of his wife's conduct with Herman Koehler, whom he had shot at the same time he shot the woman, on May 10 last. He declared his wife's actions made of him a wanderer, and that on each return to his home he found the house closed to him, with nothing to comfort him except his two little children. He said this had made him insane.

Attorney Stewart, for the prisoner, paid no attention to the law and not a great deal to the evidence, but declared that Schleyer had been like the famous hero of Byron's poem. While the jury listened with their eyes closed, with great feeling read cantos from "Don Juan," and compared the character of Lambro in "Don Juan" to the Kenosha man, who had returned only to find his home and fireside wrecked and his children turned against him.

District Attorney Baker had made a bitter arraignment of Schleyer, but Stewart had reached the hearts of the jurors through the power of Byron. Schleyer is charged also with shooting Koehler, and after the verdict the Court remanded him to jail for trial, but reduced the bail from \$10,000 to \$5,000. Schleyer was formerly a prominent resident of Rochester, N. Y.

Wanted Marriage Here.

Miss Ely requested that the marriage be solemnized in this city, and St. Thomas's Church was selected because the pastor, Rev. Dr. Stires, is an old friend of the Peck family. Dr. Stires was to have performed the ceremony, but is unavoidably absent from the city.

The wedding was a quiet affair, attended only by members of the families of Mr. Peck and Miss Ely and their intimate friends. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Peck and Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Peck, the Peck family was represented by Mrs. Charles Stires, of Dayton, O., and Mrs. Robert Warner, of Chicago, sisters of the bridegroom.

YANKEE BADLY DAMAGED; UNFIT FOR USE AS CRUISER.

Wrecked War Craft, If Saved From Rocks, Likely to Be Converted Into Receiving Ship.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 30.—With the exception that a portion of the corvette has been constructed and that she has been relieved of all unnecessary weight, the situation of the stranded cruiser Yankee was the same to-day as it was a week ago, when she ran on Spindle Rock during a heavy fog. The work of pumping the cruiser out has to be begun all over again, both compartments having been flooded as a protection against the heavy storm of Monday night and yesterday morning.

The general opinion among the naval officials and shipping interests here is that the Yankee has seen the last of her days as an active member of the United States Navy. She has been subjected to a constant pounding and battering for almost a week, and her hull is believed to be badly strained. It will be several weeks before the future of the vessel can be determined, and it is not expected that she will be fit for service as a receiving ship.

AUNT SALLY 100 YEARS OLD.

Sarah Morse, or "Aunt Sally," as she is familiarly known, celebrated yesterday her one hundredth birthday at the Methodist Home for the Aged, at Park and New York avenues, Brooklyn, where she has lived nineteen years.

Charm for the Palate—Zest for the Appetite.

B & O Table Syrup

On bread of any kind, or hot cakes, on waffles or hot biscuits, it's a most tempting invitation to eat. It's a pure sugar syrup—made of cane sugar—no chemicals.

At your grocer's—24b. can, 15c. The Southern Molasses Co., 334 West 8th St., New York.

Makers of the famous B & O Molasses.

BAUMANN'S

CALL AND MAKE YOUR OWN TERMS.

LIBERAL CREDIT TERMS.

3 Rooms, \$49.98; 4 Rooms, \$59.98; 5 Rooms, \$69.98.

4 Rooms, \$59.98; 5 Rooms, \$69.98; 6 Rooms, \$79.98.

5 Rooms, \$69.98; 6 Rooms, \$79.98; 7 Rooms, \$89.98.

6 Rooms, \$79.98; 7 Rooms, \$89.98; 8 Rooms, \$99.98.

7 Rooms, \$89.98; 8 Rooms, \$99.98; 9 Rooms, \$109.98.

8 Rooms, \$99.98; 9 Rooms, \$109.98; 10 Rooms, \$119.98.

9 Rooms, \$109.98; 10 Rooms, \$119.98; 11 Rooms, \$129.98.

10 Rooms, \$119.98; 11 Rooms, \$129.98; 12 Rooms, \$139.98.

11 Rooms, \$129.98; 12 Rooms, \$139.98; 13 Rooms, \$149.98.

CLARENCE PECK, NOT FERDINAND, MARRIED TO-DAY

Mix Up of Names Caused a Mystery About Wedding to Miss Ely.

There was a wedding at noon to-day in St. Thomas's Church, Fifth avenue and Fifty-third street, at which the bride and bridegroom were not the center of attraction. Rather did Ferdinand W. Peck Jr., of Chicago, elder brother of the bridegroom, who was Clarence Kant Peck, occupy the attention of the guests, and after the ceremony he was the subject of considerable good-natured rivalry.

It was through an amazing publication in a morning newspaper that Mr. Ferdinand W. Peck Jr. was moved to the limelight which should properly have been monopolized by Mr. Clarence Kant Peck and Miss Caroline Reville Ely, of Detroit, who were made one by the Rev. Dr. Cookman, assistant pastor of St. Thomas's. The story printed was that Ferdinand W. Peck Jr. was to marry Miss Ely.

Deep, Dark Mystery.

Deep, dark mystery surrounded the arrangements for the wedding, according to the newspaper publication. Ferdinand W. Peck Jr., one of the most eminent citizens of Chicago, was seen at the Waldorf-Astoria, and naturally he said that the report of the approaching marriage of his eldest son to Miss Ely was news to him. But he cannyly refrained from stating that he and his wife had come from Chicago especially to attend the wedding of his son Clarence to Miss Ely, and the name of Clarence did not appear in the publication.

And all the time Clarence Kant Peck was at the Waldorf, properly nervous and excited over his approaching nuptials. When he learned this morning that his brother had been placed before the public as the bridegroom-to-be his nervousness and excitement increased. Mr. Clarence Peck, who is twenty-five, met Miss Ely in Detroit two years ago. She is an orphan and lives with her sister, Mrs. Ransom (J. George), the Augustan, a prominent Detroit lawyer. The young people became engaged last year, and the announcement was printed in the newspapers of Detroit and Chicago.

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